FWMMM!
LEAP!
HSSSS
BA-THOOM!
SKRAAA!
What's the rush you two? The party's just starting.
I owe you one for my ear, Seranith.
The Raven wants you for later, but I don't think he'll notice if I take a few bites for myself.

Splish!
Growf?!
What the heck?
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
BLOOSH!
YIPE!
HEY, CREDENZA! WE GOT THAT MEAN OLD DOGGY GOOD!
You sure did Blitz, but now we need to get out of-
DRAGONFLY!
SKIIIIIIIIIO
WHUMPH!

CREDENZA, TRY AND GET HIS ATTENTION!
RAVEN AND I WILL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO SAVE DRAGONFLY.
Hey, you old buzzard! Over here!
Hey! Hey!
Raven! Bird! Captain?!
HEH?
SKRIII!
T-STEW!
YA-BOOM!
Dragonfly, he's distracted, come on!
NO, CREDENZA. I CANNOT RUN. IT IS TOO LATE FOR ME.
YOU MUST LEAVE, NOW. I WILL HOLD HIM OFF AS LONG AS MY STRENGTH REMAINS.

Now, usually I'm not one to judge a person's major life choices...
SHTING!
CRACK!
But personally, I think you guys should step back and think about what you're doing.
KLIMP!
I mean, you're taking orders from a magical buzzard!
STWING!
And... my but your weapons seem very pointy up close.
SMASH!
SHT-ANG!
A LITTLE HELP OVER HERE?!
SWOOSH

EEEEE!
Don't hurt him! As your reader I command you to STOP!
HSSSHHHHHHHHHH!
Book... no... I-
Lucinda! Get away from it!
WHUMPH!
ARE YOU CRAZY? I KNOW YOU'RE NOT A BAD GUY, KID. I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU!
I r-really ap-p--reciate that, but I can't let you hurt Lucinda!
Oh golly, this isn't what I had hoped for at all.
KRINKLE FLAP
PSSS...

WHUMP!
FLOPP!
BRAWK!
Come Knull, we must leave now. The Raven is too busy fighting to see the walls crumbling around us.
Up ya go Dragonfly, you can still make it! We'll find some way!
DON'T YOU SEE, CREDENZA? YOU MUST LEAVE ME!
Why? So you can become bird-food?!
CREDENZA, WE ALL BECOME BIRDFOOD, SOONER OR LATER.
I HAVE LIVED FOR A THOUSAND YEARS, MORE THAN ANYONE SHOULD HAVE TO. I NO LONGER FEAR DEATH.
YOU DO NOT BETRAY ME BY SAVING YOURSELF. YOU ONLY HONOR ME BY LIVING TO FIGHT FOR WHAT IS RIGHT AND GOOD.
I PROMISE YOU, IF YOU LIVE, YOU WILL SEE URU AGAIN.

Ooh, goody! A tasty looking fish-stick man! All wrapped up and ready to eat!
I'll just start at the feet and work my way up from there.
Hey drool brain? You hungry?
GRPH?
EAT THIS!
CHOMPH!
CREDENZA! WHERE ARE WE GOING? WHERE'S DRAGONFLY?
He's got to handle this one on his own, Tuff. We need to get out of here.

SKRIIIIIK!
SSSS...
HSSSKK...
HSSSK...
SKEEEEERET!
Oh that's just WRONG!

SKREAK!

WELL, THAT'S NOT GOOD.
SPLASH!
VIZZZZZZZ!
GRAWK?
SNAP!
"OOF!" I'M GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS.